

## The Prize Fighter Inferno

### "Baggot Street"

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When I told her that I loved her, she said I must be mad  
But still and all when she'd recall all the times we had  
With the way that things were going,  
She might just take a chance  
And in the word I thought I heard an echo of romance.

Chorus: Did the echo quickly fade, or do you recall as  
well  
We used to meet on Baggot Street beside the old hotel.  
The 16A would pull away and leave that diesel smell  
And you'd be standing there by that Baggot Street  
hotel.

It didn't last that long and I never thought it would.  
When I'm looking back now I don't see how it could  
It's just pictures in my head like graffiti on a wall  
Some are washed away with rain 'til they're hardly  
there at all.  
And then that day we made our way down by the  
Liffeside  
In a bar twe had a jar and watched the rain outside  
We said whatever happened we'd always be good  
friends  
In a cigarette and friendship that's the way the whole  
world ends

We finished up our pints and we paid the barman's bill  
Walked back up the Liffet in the silence and the chill  
At O'Connell Bridge we went our ways,  
We said we'd be in touch,  
I supposed you said goodbye, I don't think I said much.  
And on that day I heard you say the world was wide  
and I  
Would find someone far better and I didn't need to try  
But still at times when I lie down I'll dream and start to  
dance  
With the long-gone ghost of Baggot Street,  
And an echo of romance.

